his life. He prayed that God would take his own life if only his son might be spared from a deadly sickness. Humayun recovered and shortly after Baber died.

Humayun had indeed a good start in life. He was the child of love. Physiologists tell us that the children of parents who are lovers are full of vitality, and so Humayun is one of the most living of India's Emperors, for his mother was Maham Begum, the favourite wife of Baber. His three sisters were named by their fond parents " Rose-blush," " Rosy-face," and cc Rose-form."

Humayun's tomb, built by his widow Haji Begum at a cost of fifteen lacs, paid by their immortal son Akbar, is indeed a tomb of Kings, the Westminster Abbey of India, for so many of the House of Timur, the greatest dynasty the world has seen, lie buried there. There are Dara Shikoh, the accomplished and chivalrous son of Shah Jehan, Mah Azam Shah, son of Aurangzeb, four other succeeding Emperors of short reigns, and other princes

and princesses. Here surrendered Bahadur
Shah, and within sight his sons were shot,
so perishing the last hopes of that glorious
house.